

SPRAY

*I knew you thought of me all night
I knew, though you were far away;
I felt your love blow over me
As if a dark wind-driven sea
Drenched me with quivering spray*

*There are so many ways to love
And each way has it's own delight--
Then be content to come to me
only as spray the beating sea
Drives inland through the night.*

Sara Teasdale

a LibriVox weekly Poem

[LibriVox](#) volunteers bring you 12 recordings of Spray by Sara Teasdale.

This was the Weekly Poetry project for May 5, 2016.

Sara Teasdale was an American lyric poet, who published several poetry collections, winning a Pulitzer Prize in 1917 for her Collection Love Songs. (Summary by David Lawrence)

Read by Bruce Kachuk; David Lawrence; Esther ben Simonides; Newgatenovelist; Garth Burton; Greg Giordano; Ian King; Lee Ann Howlett; Leonard Wilson; MaryAnnS; Maria Kasper and Tomas Peter. Total running time: 00:10:16

This recording is in the public domain and may be reproduced, distributed, or modified without permission. For more information or to volunteer, visit [librivox.org](#).

Cover picture from a PD photo. Copyright expired in U.S., Canada, EU. and all countries with author's life +70 yrs laws. Cover design by Annise. This design is in the public domain.

Spray Sara Teasdale

Spray Sara Teasdale